

Sleepy Song, Pt. 2

The Districts

Any minute now, I think I'll hold my breath. Think I'll close my eyes, think I'll forget about the rest.

Drift into the morning, cold rain still pouring.

Rearrange my scenery till it fits me just right. Any minute now, I think I'll hold my breath. Think I'll close my eyes, think I'll forget about the rest.

Drift into the morning, cold rain still pouring.

Rearrange my scenery till it fits me just right.

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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